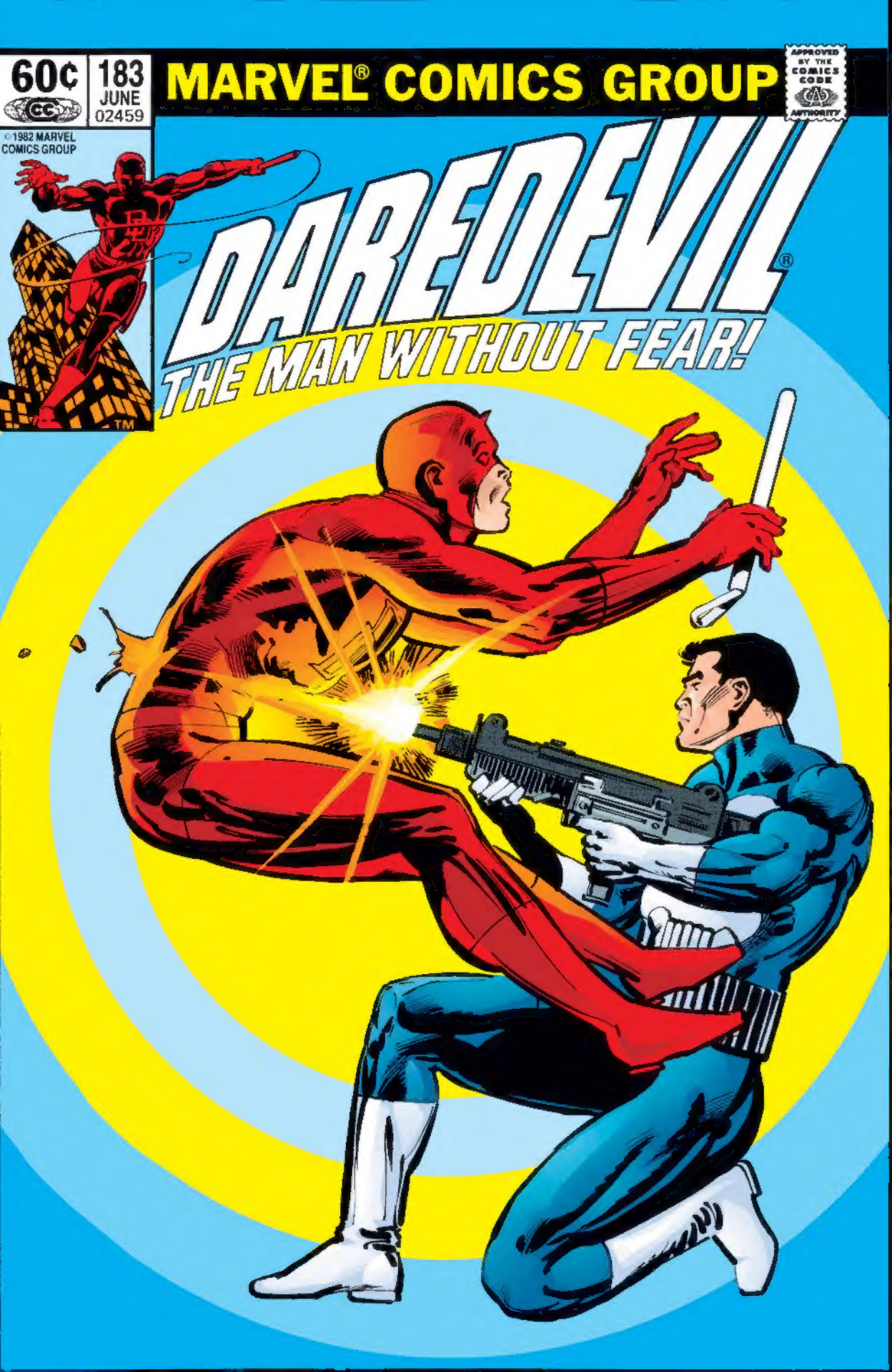
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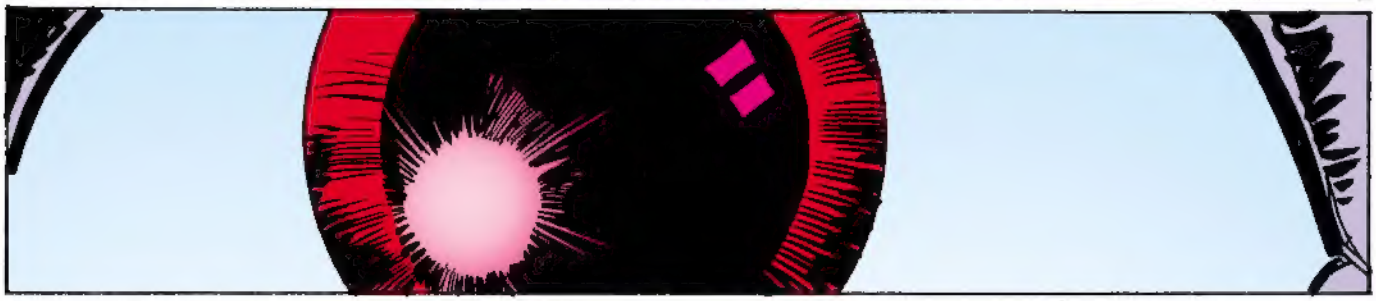
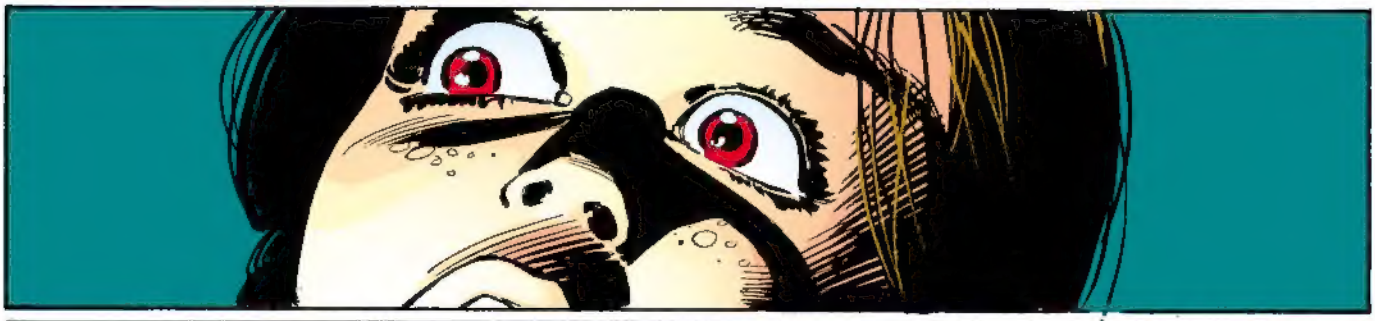
DAREDEVIL®
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!
TM

THE SNAKES ATTACKED MARY ELIZABETH O'KOREN DURING FIFTH PERIOD CIVICS.

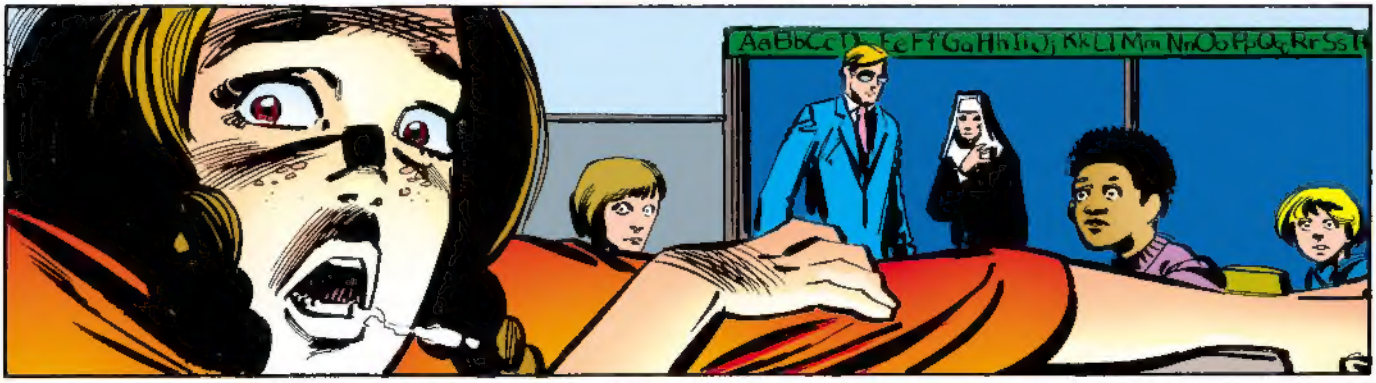


THEY SQUIRMED UNDER THE DOOR AND PLOPPED FROM THE CRACKS IN THE CEILING AND OOZED, HISSING AND SPITTING, BETWEEN THE FLOORBOARDS OF OUR LADY OF HOPE PAROCHIAL SCHOOL.

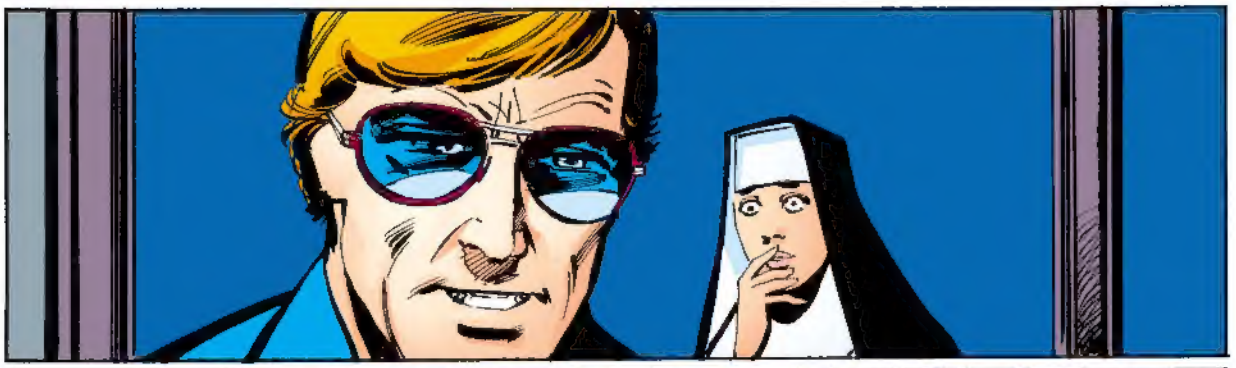


THEY CRAWLED OVER THE DESKS AND CHAIRS AND THE RUSTY SKELETON OF THE OLD RADIATOR IN THE CORNER AND

THEY FELL IN HER HAIR AND NOW THEY'RE WRIGGLING UP HER LEGS AND SLITHERING DOWN HER THROAT.

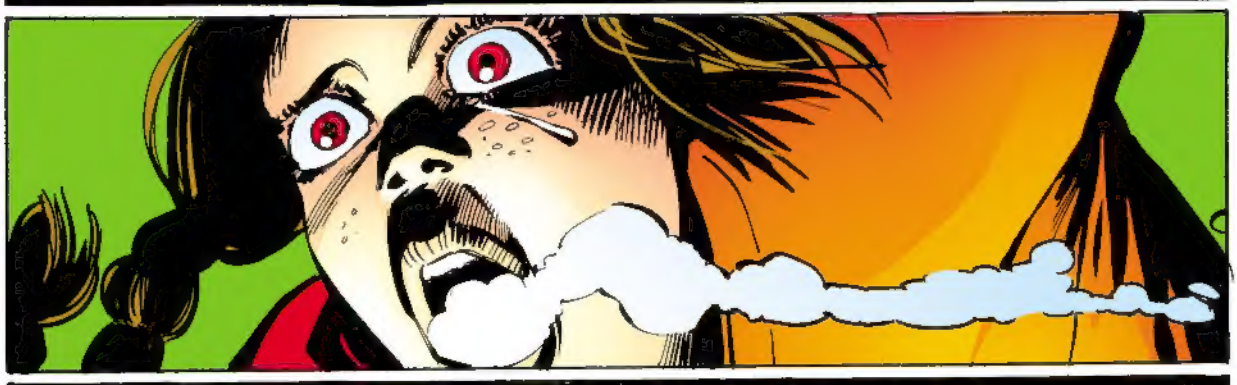


WHAT'S **WRONG** WITH SISTER HELEN? WHY DOESN'T SHE **DO** SOMETHING? CAN'T SHE **SEE** THEM--

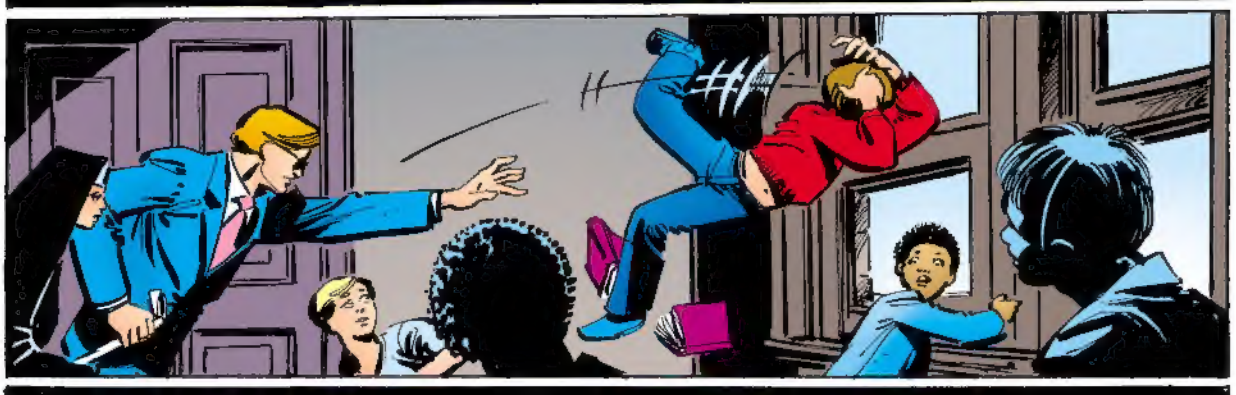


--OR IS SHE JUST AS **BLIND** AS THAT LAWYER, MURDOCK? WHY DOESN'T SHE TELL HIM TO SHUT UP ABOUT THE LAW AND THE CONSTITUTION AND

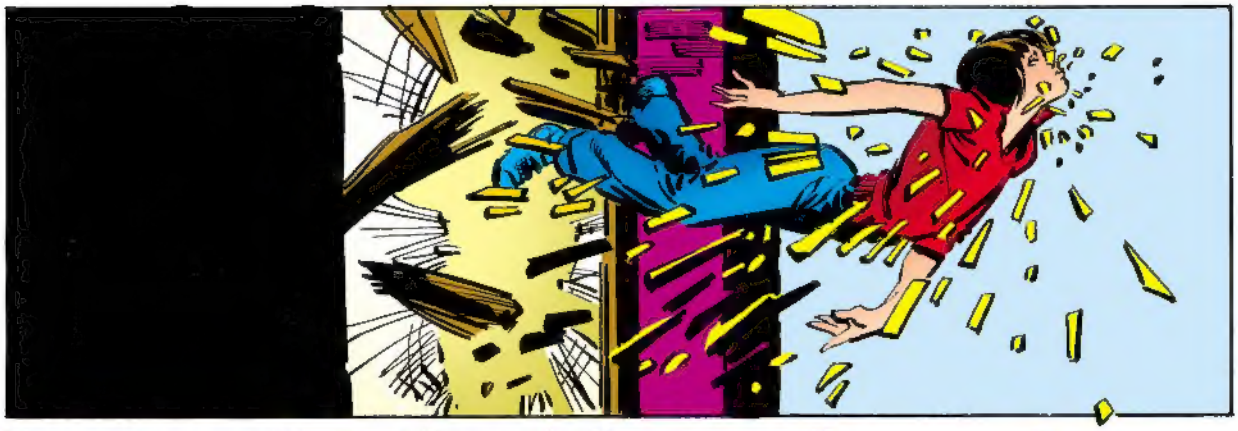
MAKE HIM TAKE HIS CANE LIKE SAINT PATRICK AND DRIVE THE SNAKES AWAY? **AWAY.** YES, SHE HAS TO GET AWAY. THE SNAKES HAVE WRIGGLED



INTO HER EARS AND THEY WHISPER AWFUL THINGS TO HER AND WHEN SHE TRIES NOT TO LISTEN THEY BITE HER AND FILL HER WITH SO MUCH DARK,



BURNING POISON THAT HER HEAD IS GOING TO **BURST**...



STAN LEE PRESENTS

CHILD'S PLAY

ROGER McKENZIE / FRANK MILLER / KLAUS JANSON
WRITERS ARTISTS

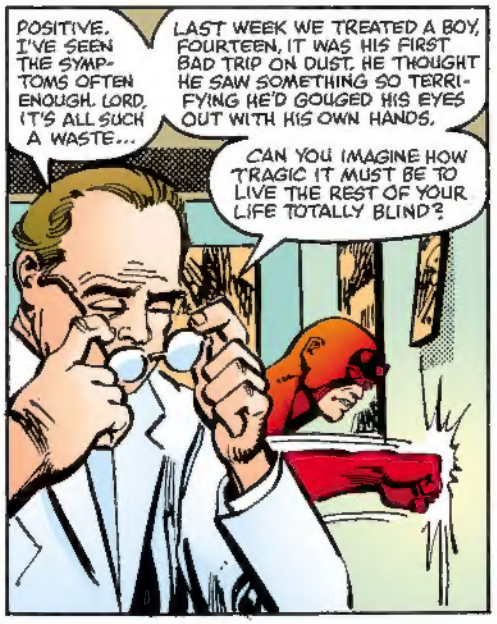
KLAUS JANSON / JOE ROSEN / DENNY O'NEIL
COLORS LETTERS EDITOR

JIM SHOOTER, SUPERVISOR

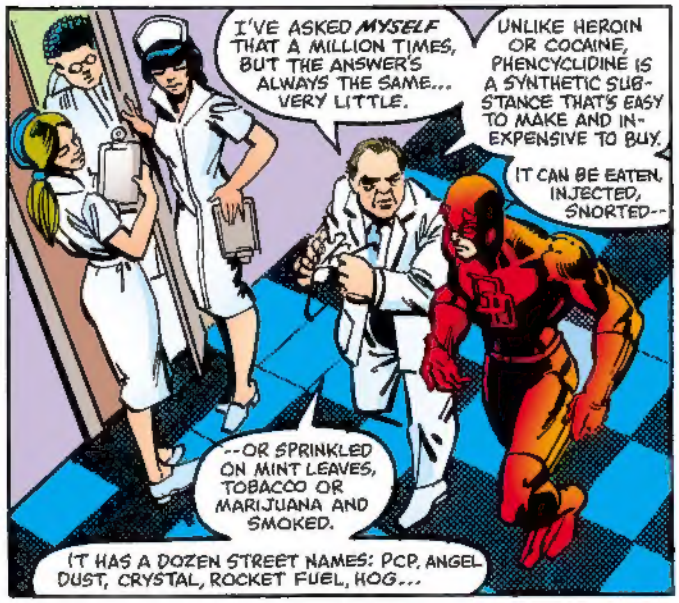
AND SPECIAL THANKS TO ED POLLOCK & KEN DIAS OF PHOENIX HOUSE FOR THEIR TECHNICAL ASSISTANCE.

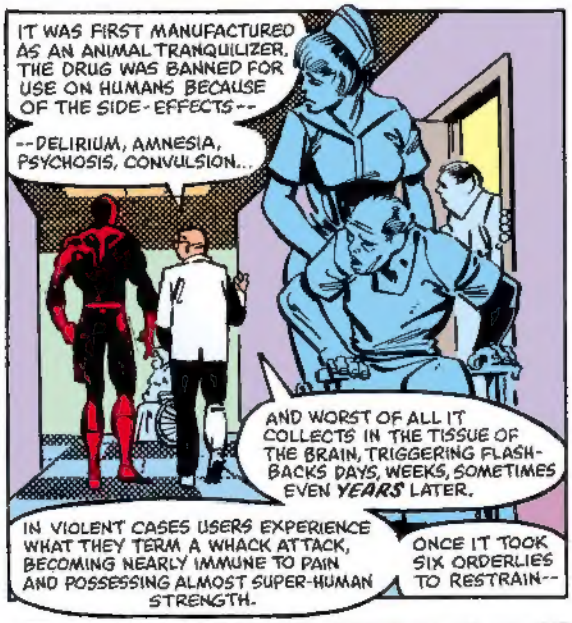
DAREDEVIL!
WOW!
IT'S DAREDEVIL, COACH DONAHUE! MAYBE HE CAN...
WHAT'S KEEPING THAT AMBU-LANCE?
AN AMBULANCE MAY TAKE FIFTEEN MINUTES TO GET HERE.
SHE WON'T LAST THAT LONG.
THEN HELP HER, MAN!
SHE'S ONLY TWELVE...
CALL THE HOSPITAL.
TELL THEM TO PREPARE FOR EMERGENCY SURGERY.
SOMETIMES I'M HAPPY FOR THE ACCIDENT THAT BLINDED ME AND AMPLIFIED MY REMAINING SENSES.
SOMETIMES I'M GRATEFUL FOR THE WORLD OF SOUND AND SMELL IT OPENED UP FOR ME--A WORLD NO OTHER MAN CAN SHARE.
SCREECH
SOMETIMES.
NOT NOW.
I CAN FEEL HER SHATTERED RIBS... HER CRUSHED VERTEBRAE...
I CAN HEAR HER HEARTBEAT SLOWING... STOPPING...
THE HOSPITAL.
I PRAY I'M IN TIME...

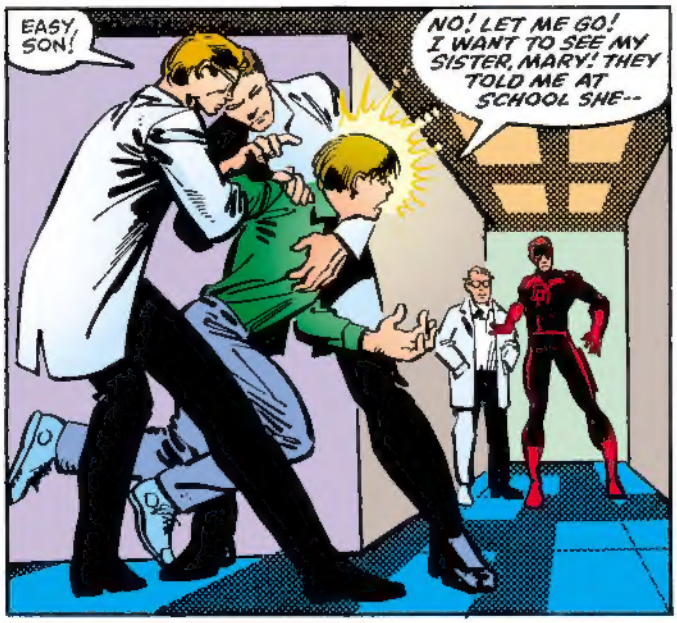
TOO LATE, DAREDEVIL. WE'RE TOO LATE. SHE DIED ON THE OPERATING TABLE.
IF WE'D HAD ANOTHER FEW MINUTES... IF NOT FOR THE DRUGS... WE MIGHT HAVE SAVED--
DRUGS?
PHENCYCLIDINE, ANGEL DUST.
...ANGEL DUST.. YOU'RE SURE?


POSITIVE. I'VE SEEN THE SYMPTOMS OFTEN ENOUGH. LORD, IT'S ALL SUCH A WASTE...
LAST WEEK WE TREATED A BOY, FOURTEEN, IT WAS HIS FIRST BAD TRIP ON DUST. HE THOUGHT HE SAW SOMETHING SO TERRIFYING HE'D GOUGED HIS EYES OUT WITH HIS OWN HANDS.
CAN YOU IMAGINE HOW TRAGIC IT MUST BE TO LIVE THE REST OF YOUR LIFE TOTALLY BLIND?

YES.
WHAT CAN I DO TO HELP?


I'VE ASKED MYSELF THAT A MILLION TIMES, BUT THE ANSWER'S ALWAYS THE SAME... VERY LITTLE.
UNLIKE HEROIN OR COCAINE, PHENCYCLIDINE IS A SYNTHETIC SUBSTANCE THAT'S EASY TO MAKE AND INEXPENSIVE TO BUY.
IT CAN BE EATEN, INJECTED, SNORTED--
--OR SPRINKLED ON MINT LEAVES, TOBACCO OR MARIJUANA AND SMOKED.
IT HAS A DOZEN STREET NAMES: PCP, ANGEL DUST, CRYSTAL, ROCKET FUEL, HOG...

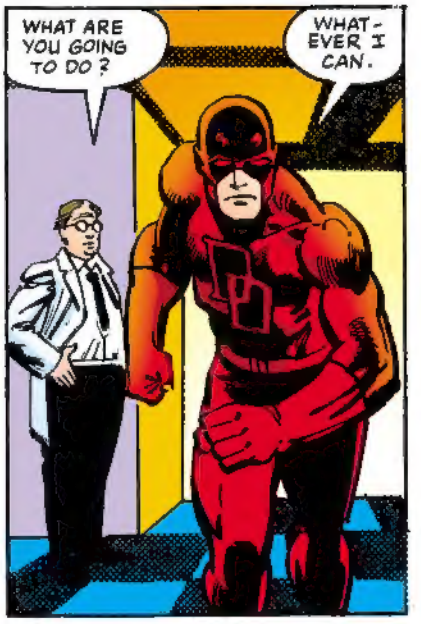

IT WAS FIRST MANUFACTURED AS AN ANIMAL TRANQUILIZER. THE DRUG WAS BANNED FOR USE ON HUMANS BECAUSE OF THE SIDE-EFFECTS--
--DELIRIUM, AMNESIA, PSYCHOSIS, CONVULSION...
AND WORST OF ALL IT COLLECTS IN THE TISSUE OF THE BRAIN, TRIGGERING FLASHBACKS DAYS, WEEKS, SOMETIMES EVEN YEARS LATER.
IN VIOLENT CASES USERS EXPERIENCE WHAT THEY TERM A WHACK ATTACK, BECOMING NEARLY IMMUNE TO PAIN AND POSSESSING ALMOST SUPER-HUMAN STRENGTH.
ONCE IT TOOK SIX ORDERLIES TO RESTRAIN--

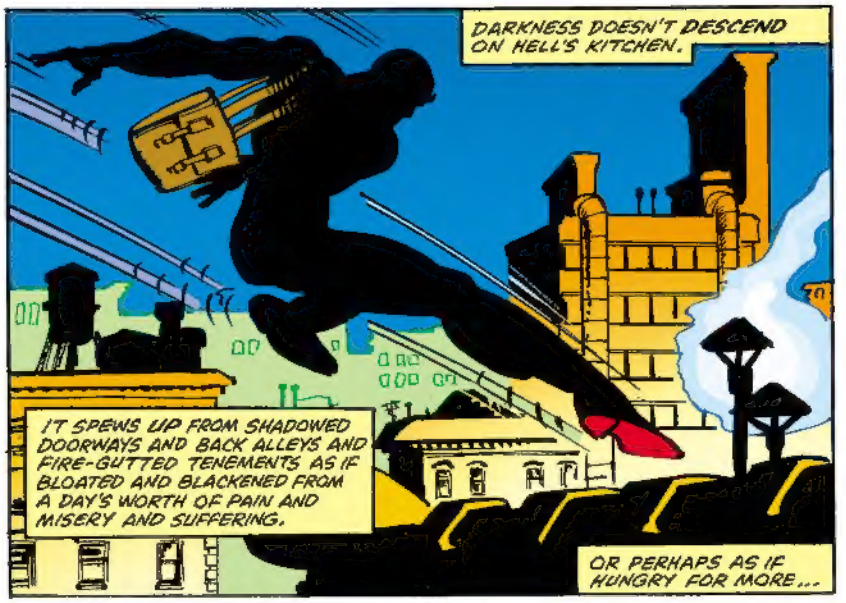

EASY, SON!
NO! LET ME GO! I WANT TO SEE MY SISTER, MARY! THEY TOLD ME AT SCHOOL SHE--

BILLY...
...SHE OD'ED ON ANGEL DUST. THE DOCTOR DID EVERYTHING HE COULD, BUT...
...SHE...SHE'S DEAD. I'M SORRY...
NO! IT AIN'T FAIR! IT JUST AIN'T FAIR!

HOW CAN MARY BE DEAD WHEN THE TWO BUMS WHO KILLED HER ARE STILL ALIVE AND PUSHIN' THEIR CRAP OUT ON THE STREETS?
WELL, I KNOW WHO THEY ARE AND YOU CAN TELL HOGMAN AND HIS SLIMY PARTNER THAT WHEN I FIND 'EM I'M GONNA BLOW THEIR BRAINS OUT!

BILLY, WAIT! I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL, BUT YOU CAN'T TAKE THE LAW INTO YOUR OWN HANDS.
BILLY!


WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
WHAT-EVER I CAN.

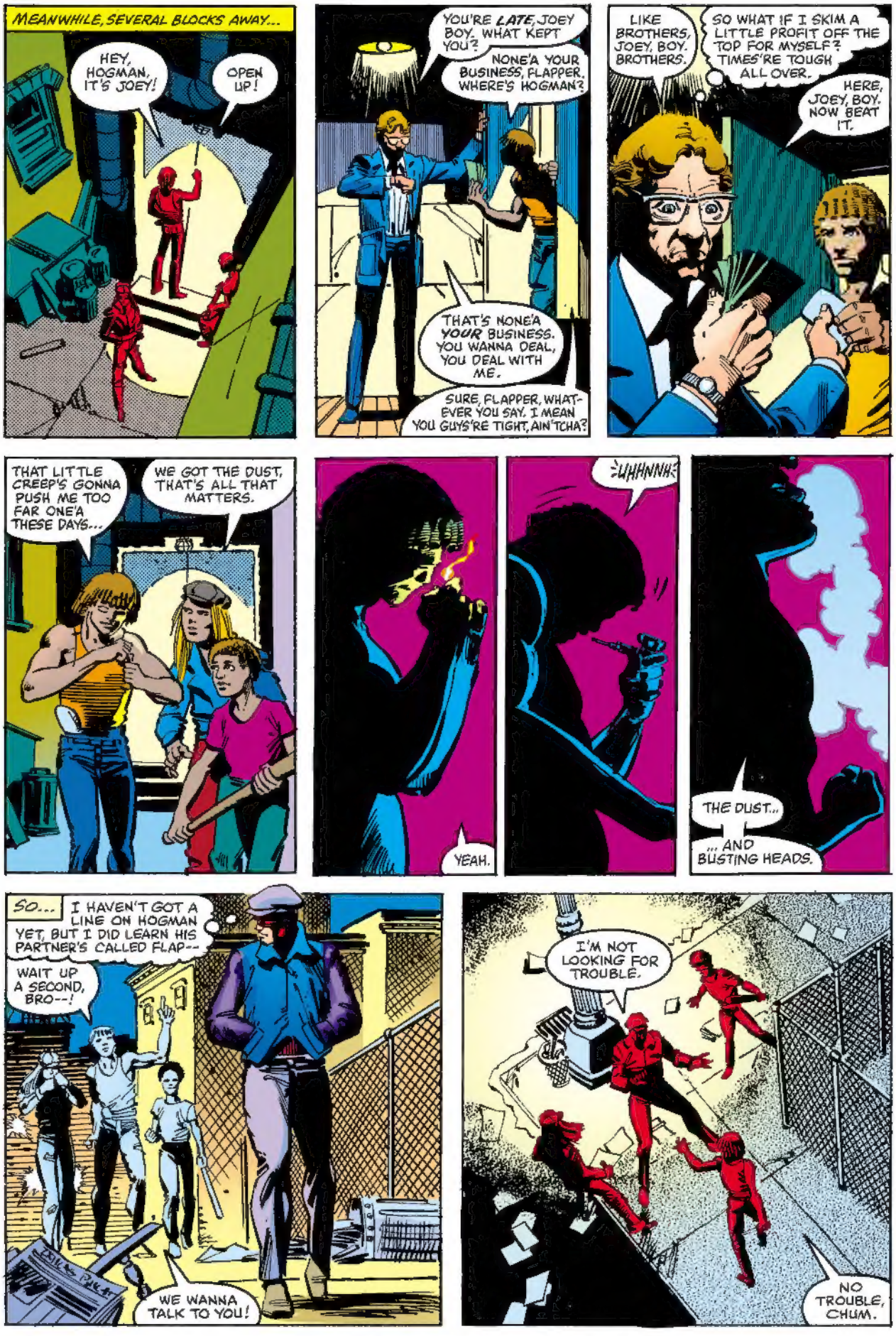

DARKNESS DOESN'T DESCEND ON HELL'S KITCHEN.
IT SPEWS UP FROM SHADOWED DOORWAYS AND BACK ALLEYS AND FIRE-GUTTED TENEMENTS AS IF BLOATED AND BLACKENED FROM A DAY'S WORTH OF PAIN AND MISERY AND SUFFERING.
OR PERHAPS AS IF HUNGRY FOR MORE...

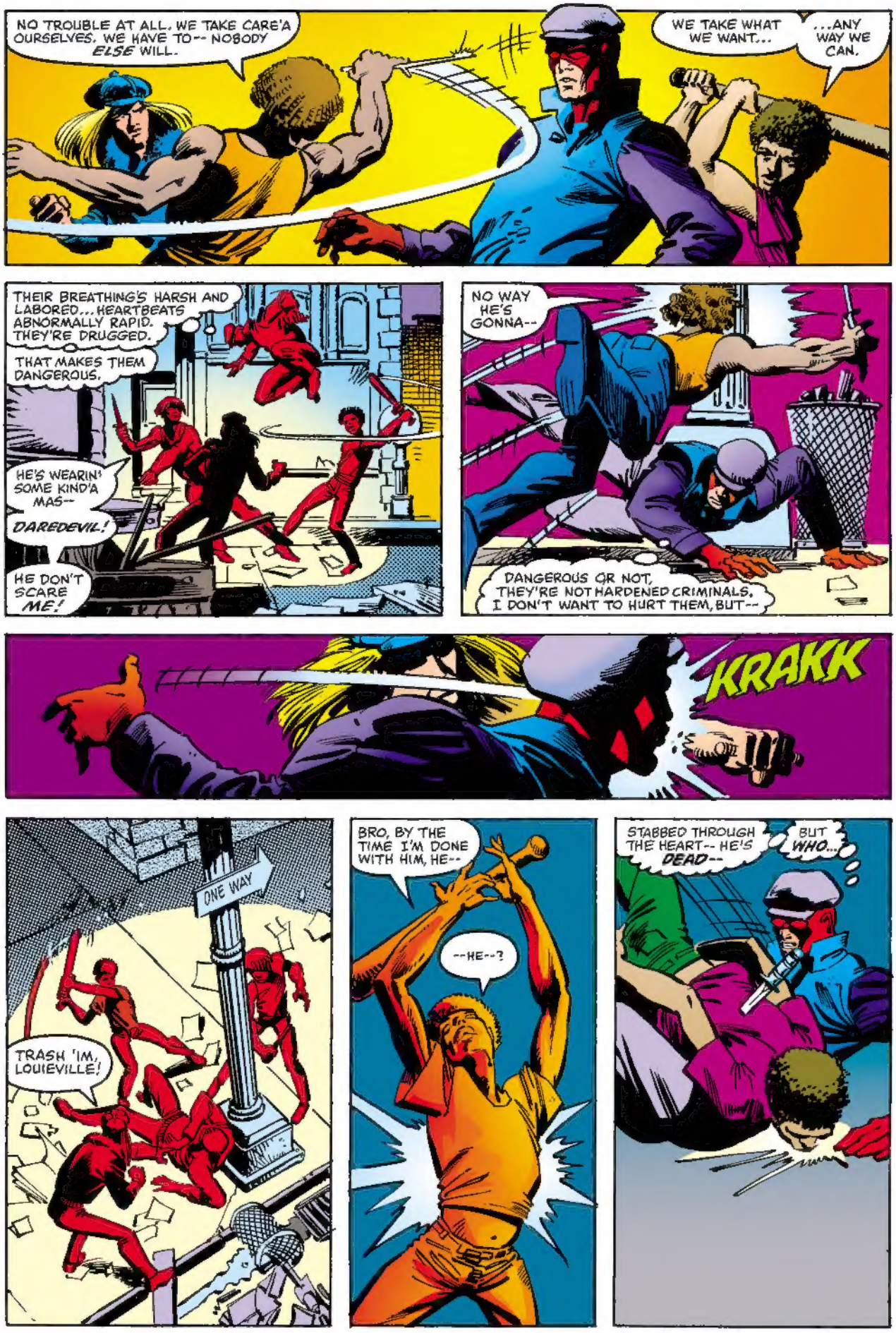
HOGMAN...THAT'S NOT MUCH TO GO ON. JUST A NICKNAME. BUT I'VE GOT TO FIND THAT PUSHER AND HIS "SLIMY PARTNER" BEFORE BILLY DOES.
FOR ALL THEIR SAKES.
AND SO, AS A DISGUISED DAREDEVIL BEGINS HIS SEARCH...

...BILLY O'KOREN STALKS HOME...
...JUST SIT IN FRONT'A THAT TV MORNIN', NOON, AND NIGHT. WHY DON'TCHA GET OUT AND FIND A JOB LIKE ANY SELF-RESPECTIN' HUSBAND?
AND WHY DON'T YOU GIT OFF MY BACK FOR A CHANGE?
HIS FOLKS ARE FIGHTING AGAIN, BUT THAT'S NOTHING NEW. IT'S WHAT THEY DO BEST. THEY'VE HAD ENOUGH PRACTICE...

MAYBE IF THINGS WERE DIFFERENT AND THEY DIDN'T ARGUE ALL THE TIME HE COULD TELL THEM ABOUT MARY AND WHAT HE WAS GOING TO DO.
BUT THINGS AREN'T DIFFERENT, THEY JUST ARE...
SO, WITHOUT A WORD, BILLY HUNTS FOR SOMETHING THAT HE KNOWS HIS FATHER KEEPS TUCKED AWAY IN HIS DRESSER DRAWER.

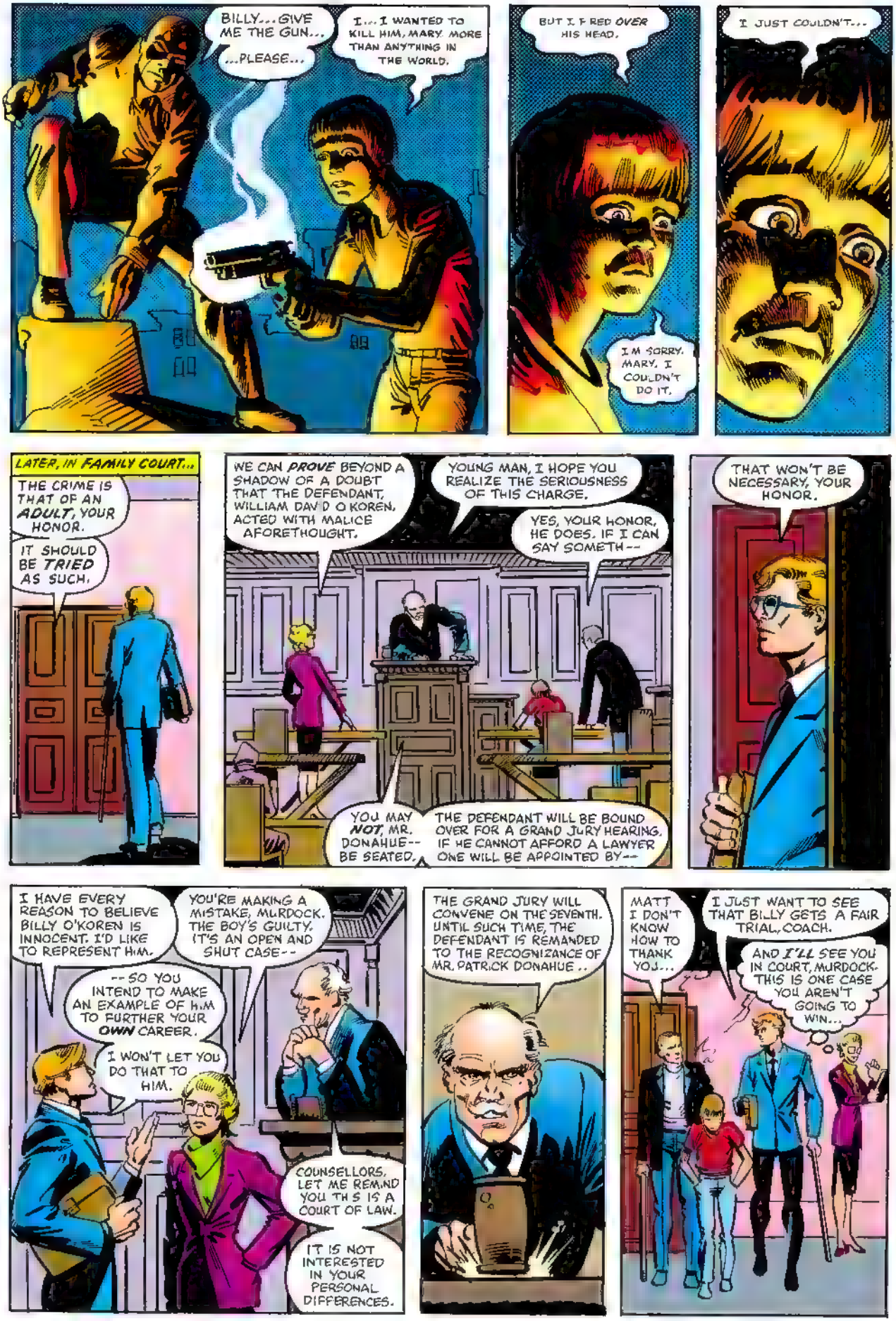
SOMETHING HARD AND COLD AND FILLED WITH DEATH.
JUST LIKE HIS SISTER...


MEANWHILE, SEVERAL BLOCKS AWAY...
HEY, HOGMAN, IT'S JOEY!
OPEN UP!
YOU'RE LATE, JOEY BOY. WHAT KEPT YOU?
NONE'A YOUR BUSINESS, FLAPPER. WHERE'S HOGMAN?
THAT'S NONE'A YOUR BUSINESS. YOU WANNA DEAL, YOU DEAL WITH ME.
SURE, FLAPPER, WHATEVER YOU SAY. I MEAN YOU GUYS'RE TIGHT, AIN'TCHA?
LIKE BROTHERS, JOEY, BOY. BROTHERS.
SO WHAT IF I SKIM A LITTLE PROFIT OFF THE TOP FOR MYSELF? TIMES'RE TOUGH ALL OVER.
HERE, JOEY, BOY. NOW BEAT IT.
THAT LITTLE CREEP'S GONNA PUSH ME TOO FAR ONE'A THESE DAYS...
WE GOT THE DUST, THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS.
YEAH.
=UHHNNK=
THE DUST...
... AND BUSTING HEADS.
SO... I HAVEN'T GOT A LINE ON HOGMAN YET, BUT I DID LEARN HIS PARTNER'S CALLED FLAP--
WAIT UP A SECOND, BRO--!
WE WANNA TALK TO YOU!
I'M NOT LOOKING FOR TROUBLE.
NO TROUBLE, CHUM.


NO TROUBLE AT ALL. WE TAKE CARE'A OURSELVES. WE HAVE TO-- NOBODY ELSE WILL.
WE TAKE WHAT WE WANT...
...ANY WAY WE CAN.
THEIR BREATHING'S HARSH AND LABORED... HEARTBEATS ABNORMALLY RAPID. THEY'RE DRUGGED.
THAT MAKES THEM DANGEROUS.
HE'S WEARIN' SOME KIND'A MAS--
DAREDEVIL!
HE DON'T SCARE ME!
NO WAY HE'S GONNA--
DANGEROUS OR NOT, THEY'RE NOT HARDENED CRIMINALS. I DON'T WANT TO HURT THEM, BUT--
KRAKK
ONE WAY
TRASH 'IM, LOUIEVILLE!
BRO, BY THE TIME I'M DONE WITH HIM, HE--
--HE--?
STABBED THROUGH THE HEART-- HE'S DEAD--
BUT WHO...

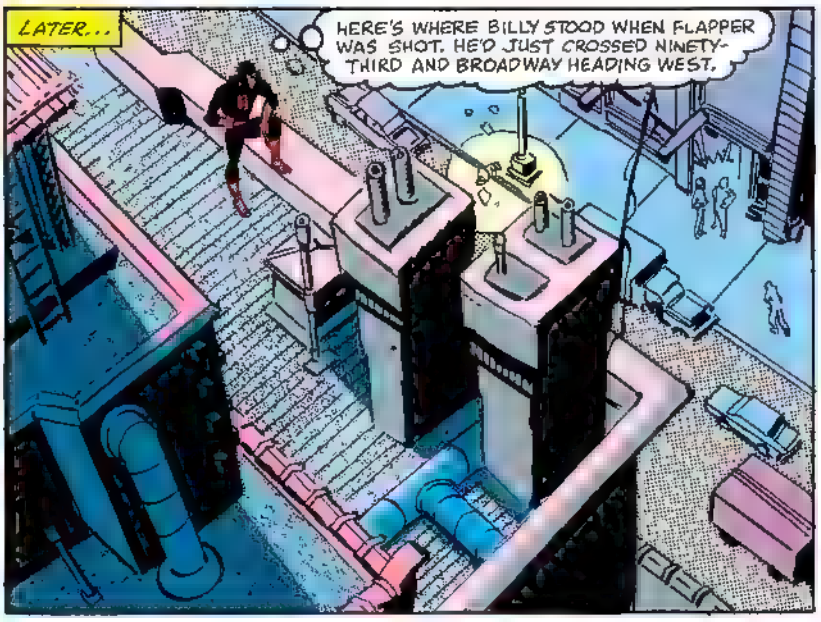
IT'S A MAN--MY BUILT-IN RADAR IS PICKING HIM UP NOW.
HE'S BIG.
HIS HEARTBEAT IS STRONG, HIS MOVEMENTS CONFIDENT, FLUID. HE'S IN EXELLENT SHAPE.
AND HE'S A KILLER!
LOOK AT ME, PUNKS!
REMEMBER MY FACE!
IT'S THE LAST THING YOU'RE EVER GOING TO SEE--
--AND I WANT YOU TO CARRY THE MEMORY OF IT STRAIGHT TO HELL!
THE SOUND OF A GUNBOLT BEING SHOVED BACK! HE'S GOING TO MURDER THEM.
STILL GROGGY FROM THAT BLOW I TOOK--TOO WEAK TO..
I HAVE TO SAVE THEM!
KASNIK

OOF!
WHAT? WHO?
DAREDEVIL?!
I'VE READ ABOUT YOU, DAREDEVIL. IT'S A PLEASURE TO MEET YOU.
I'M THE PUNISHER, PERHAPS YOU'VE HEARD--
BLAMM
WHAT THE--?!
FLAPPER!
I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR THIS BUM!
YET ANOTHER DEATH--!
HE'S SKRAGGED!
SOMEBODY SAVED ME THE TROUBLE...
HOGMAN'S PARTNER... GUNNED DOWN IN THE STREET--
--AND I'VE GOT AN AWFUL FEELING I KNOW WHO PULLED THE TRIGGER!
THE SHOT CAME FROM THIS ROOFTOP. IF I HURRY...
DROP THE GUN!


BILLY... GIVE ME THE GUN...
...PLEASE...
I... I WANTED TO KILL HIM, MARY. MORE THAN ANYTHING IN THE WORLD.
BUT I F RED OVER HIS HEAD.
I M SORRY. MARY. I COULDN'T DO IT.
I JUST COULDN'T...
LATER, IN FAMILY COURT...
THE CRIME IS THAT OF AN ADULT, YOUR HONOR.
IT SHOULD BE TRIED AS SUCH.
WE CAN PROVE BEYOND A SHADOW OF A DOUBT THAT THE DEFENDANT, WILLIAM DAV D O KOREN, ACTED WITH MALICE AFORETHOUGHT.
YOUNG MAN, I HOPE YOU REALIZE THE SERIOUSNESS OF THIS CHARGE.
YES, YOUR HONOR, HE DOES. IF I CAN SAY SOMETH--
YOU MAY NOT, MR. DONAHUE-- BE SEATED.
THE DEFENDANT WILL BE BOUND OVER FOR A GRAND JURY HEARING. IF HE CANNOT AFFORD A LAWYER ONE WILL BE APPOINTED BY--
THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY, YOUR HONOR.
I HAVE EVERY REASON TO BELIEVE BILLY O'KOREN IS INNOCENT. I'D LIKE TO REPRESENT HIM.
YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE, MURDOCK. THE BOY'S GUILTY. IT'S AN OPEN AND SHUT CASE--
--SO YOU INTEND TO MAKE AN EXAMPLE OF H.M TO FURTHER YOUR OWN CAREER.
I WON'T LET YOU DO THAT TO HIM.
COUNSELLORS, LET ME REMIND YOU TH S IS A COURT OF LAW.
IT IS NOT INTERESTED IN YOUR PERSONAL DIFFERENCES.
THE GRAND JURY WILL CONVENE ON THE SEVENTH. UNTIL SUCH TIME, THE DEFENDANT IS REMANDED TO THE RECOGNIZANCE OF MR. PATRICK DONAHUE ..
MATT I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOJ...
I JUST WANT TO SEE THAT BILLY GETS A FAIR TRIAL, COACH.
AND I'LL SEE YOU IN COURT, MURDOCK. THIS IS ONE CASE YOU AREN'T GOING TO WIN...

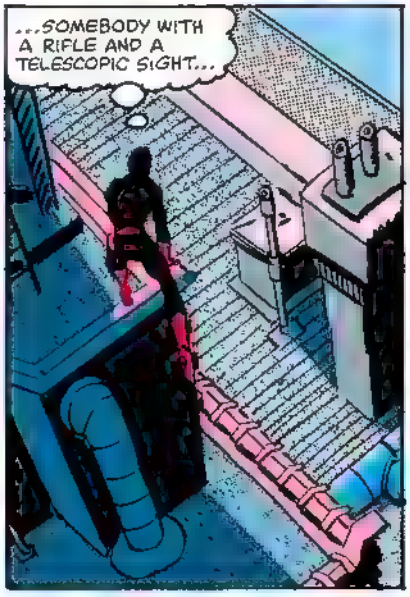
IT'S NO USE, MR. MURDOCK. I DIDN'T WASTE FLAPPER BUT I MIGHT AS WELL HAVE.
EVERYBODY THINKS I DID...
COACH DONAHUE DOESN'T. NEITHER DO I. DON'T GIVE UP ON US OR THE COURTS.
THE LAW WORKS, BILLY. JUST GIVE IT A CHANCE.
LATER...
DAILY BUGLE
SMOKING AGAIN, BEN?
THOUGHT YOU'D QUIT.
SURGEON GENERAL'S REPORT IS THE LAST THING I NEED RIGHT NOW, HORNHEAD. I'VE GOT A COLUMN TO BANG OUT.
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
INFORMATION--
--ABOUT THE PUNISHER.
THE PUNISHER?!
YOU CRAZY, MATT--
--OR JUST TIRED OF LIVING?
SHHH! DON'T CALL ME MATT. NOT HERE.
JUST BECAUSE YOU KNOW MY SECRET IDENTITY, IS NO REASON TO BROADCAST...
POPPADOPOULOS, PRENTISS PULITZER... AH! PUNISHER!
HAVEN'T GOT MUCH ON HIM. HE'S A VIGILANTE, LIKE YOU...
NOT LIKE ME.
HE KILLS.
THAT HE DOES. LOTS.
USES GUNS MOSTLY. MAKES HIS OWN, AND THEY SAY HE NEVER MISSES A SHOT
GOOD WITH HIS HANDS, TOO. ACED TWELVE MEN DURING A RECENT STINT IN PRISON.
AND YOU WANT TO GO UP AGAINST HIM?

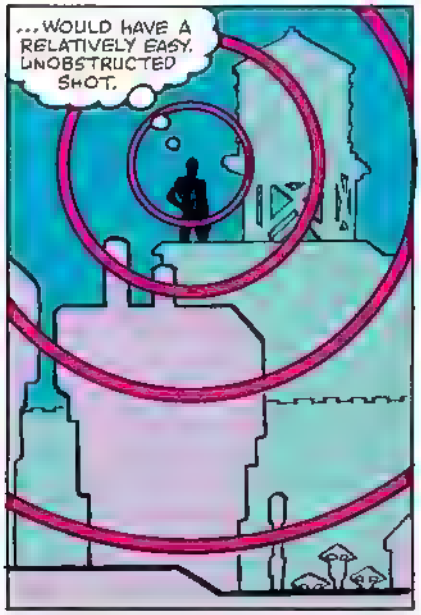
THAT'S MY JOB.


LATER...
HERE'S WHERE BILLY STOOD WHEN FLAPPER WAS SHOT. HE'D JUST CROSSED NINETY-THIRD AND BROADWAY HEADING WEST.

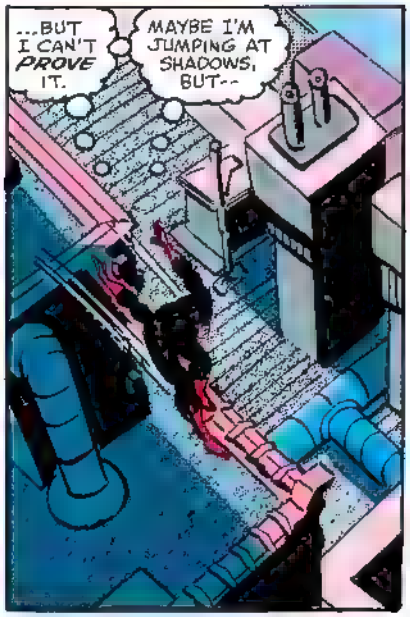
MY RADAR-SENSE MAKES IT SEVENTY-FIVE YARDS, MINIMUM.
BILLY FIRED AN OLD AUTOMATIC--AN INACCURATE, UNRELIABLE, WORN HANDGUN. HE'S LUCKY IT DIDN'T EXPLODE IN HIS FACE.
HE'D HAVE TO BE EVEN *LUCKIER* TO HIT A MOVING TARGET AT THIS DISTANCE.

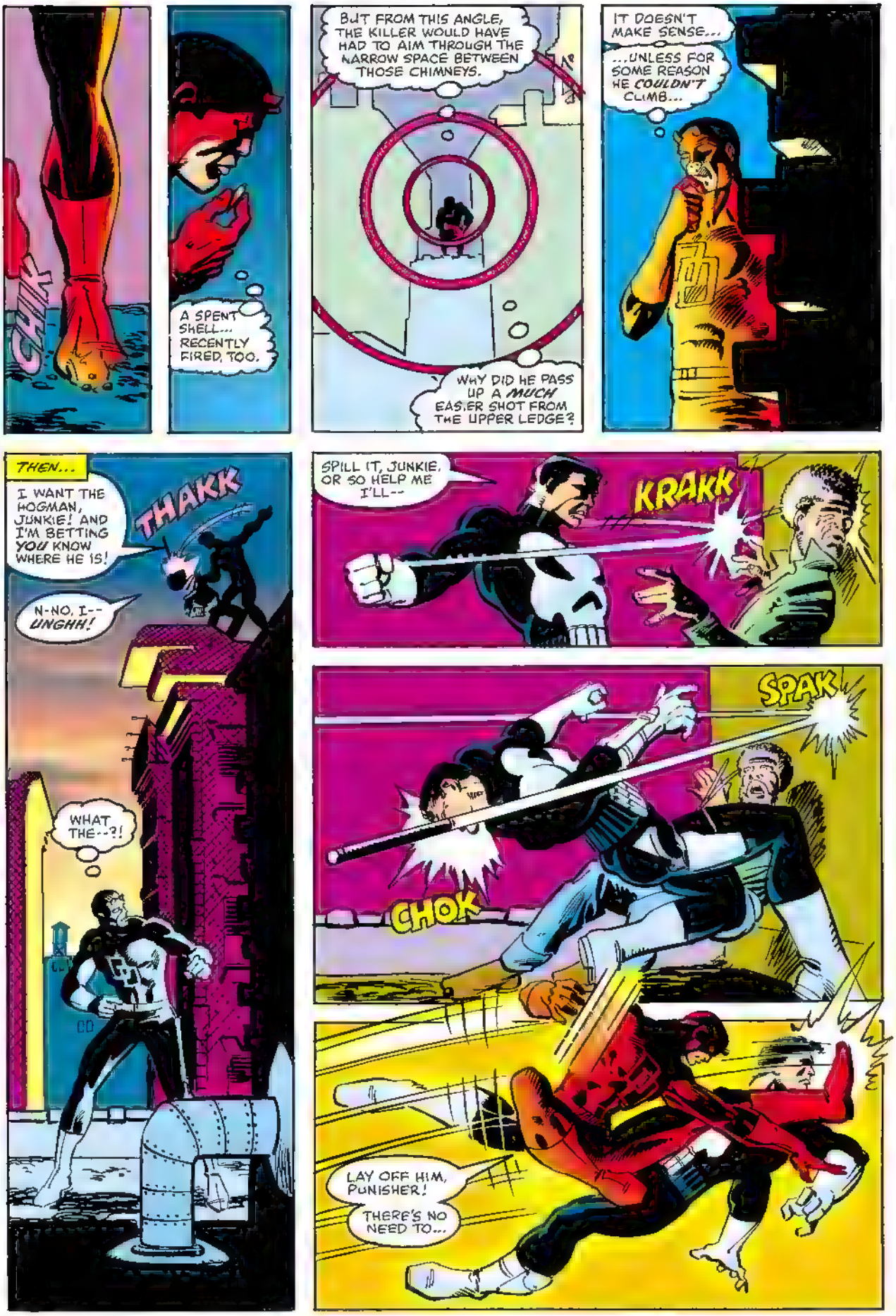
BUT SOMEBODY ON A HIGHER LEDGE *BEHIND* HIM...


...SOMEBODY WITH A RIFLE AND A TELESCOPIC SIGHT...


...WOULD HAVE A RELATIVELY EASY, UNOBSTRUCTED SHOT.

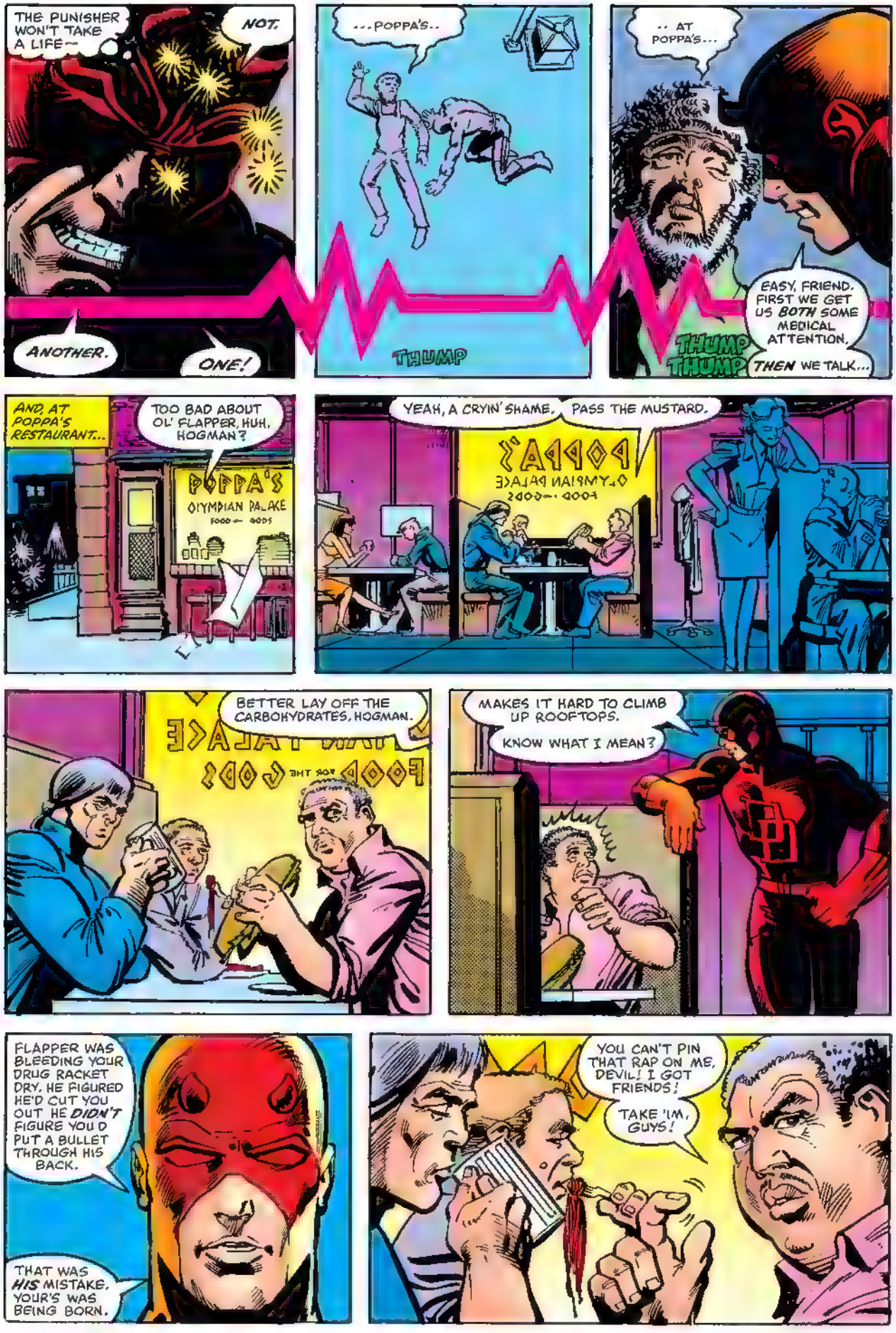
IT'S A NICE THEORY, BUT WITHOUT EVIDENCE TO SUPPORT IT I'M BACK TO SQUARE ONE.
MY SUPER-SENSITIVE HEARING'S LIKE A SORT OF BUILT-IN LIE DETECTOR. I *KNOW* BILLY'S TELLING THE TRUTH...

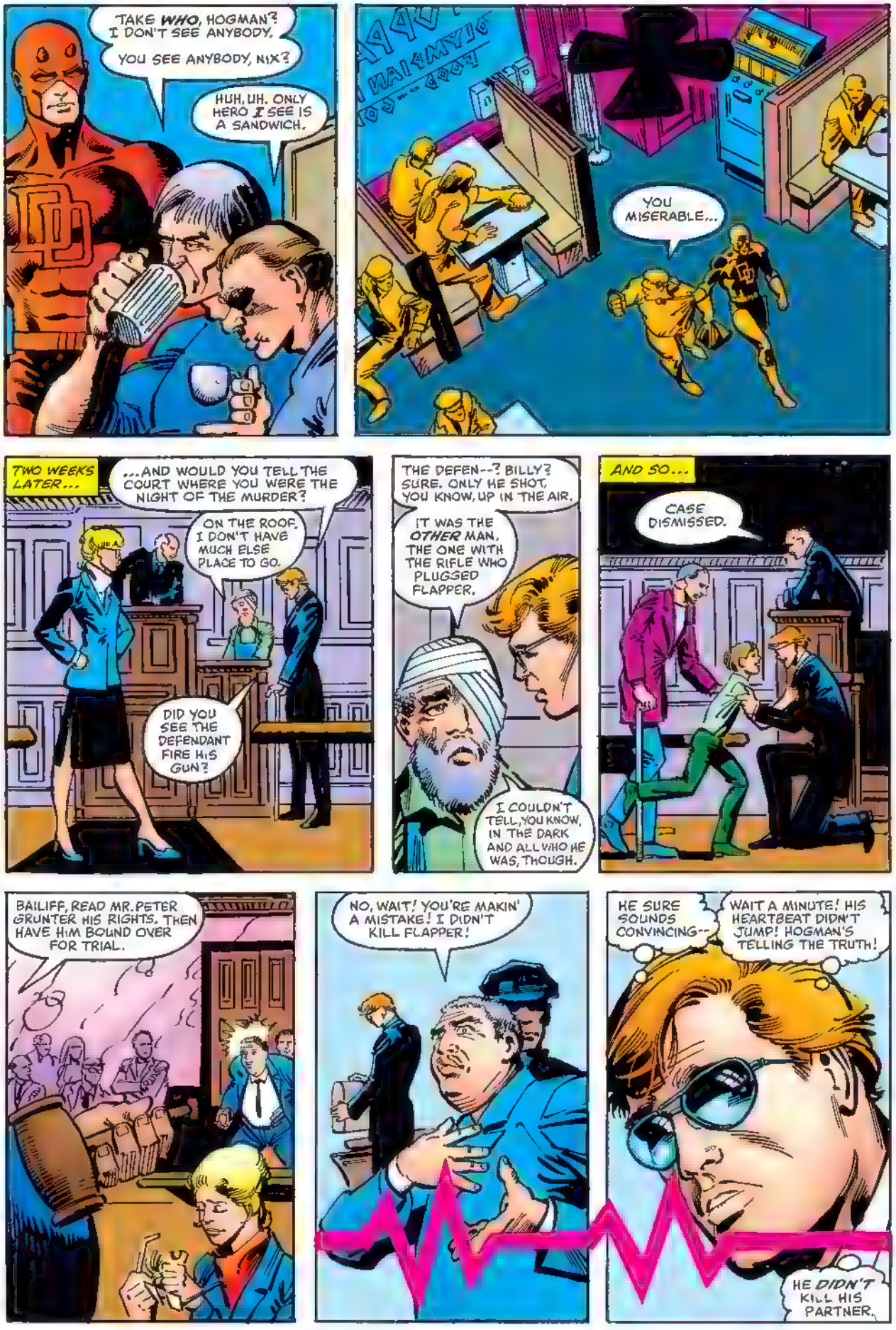

...BUT I CAN'T *PROVE* IT.
MAYBE I'M JUMPING AT SHADOWS, BUT--

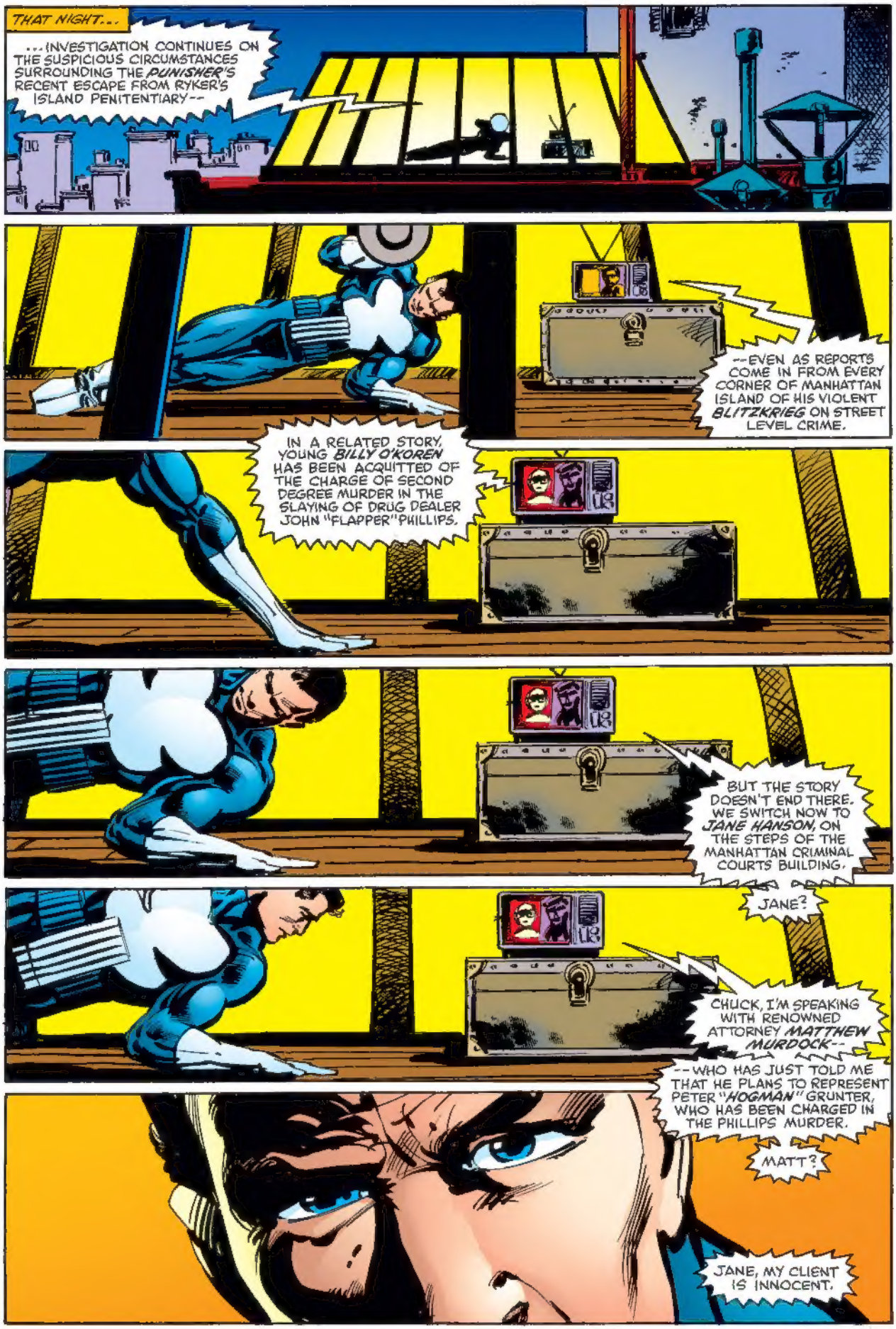

CHK
A SPENT SHELL... RECENTLY FIRED, TOO.
BUT FROM THIS ANGLE, THE KILLER WOULD HAVE HAD TO AIM THROUGH THE NARROW SPACE BETWEEN THOSE CHIMNEYS.
WHY DID HE PASS UP A MUCH EASIER SHOT FROM THE UPPER LEDGE?
IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE...
...UNLESS FOR SOME REASON HE COULDN'T CLIMB...
THEN...
I WANT THE HOGMAN, JUNKIE! AND I'M BETTING YOU KNOW WHERE HE IS!
THAKK
N-NO, I-- UNGHH!
WHAT THE--?!
SPILL IT, JUNKIE, OR SO HELP ME I'LL--
KRAKK
SPAK
CHOK
LAY OFF HIM, PUNISHER!
THERE'S NO NEED TO...

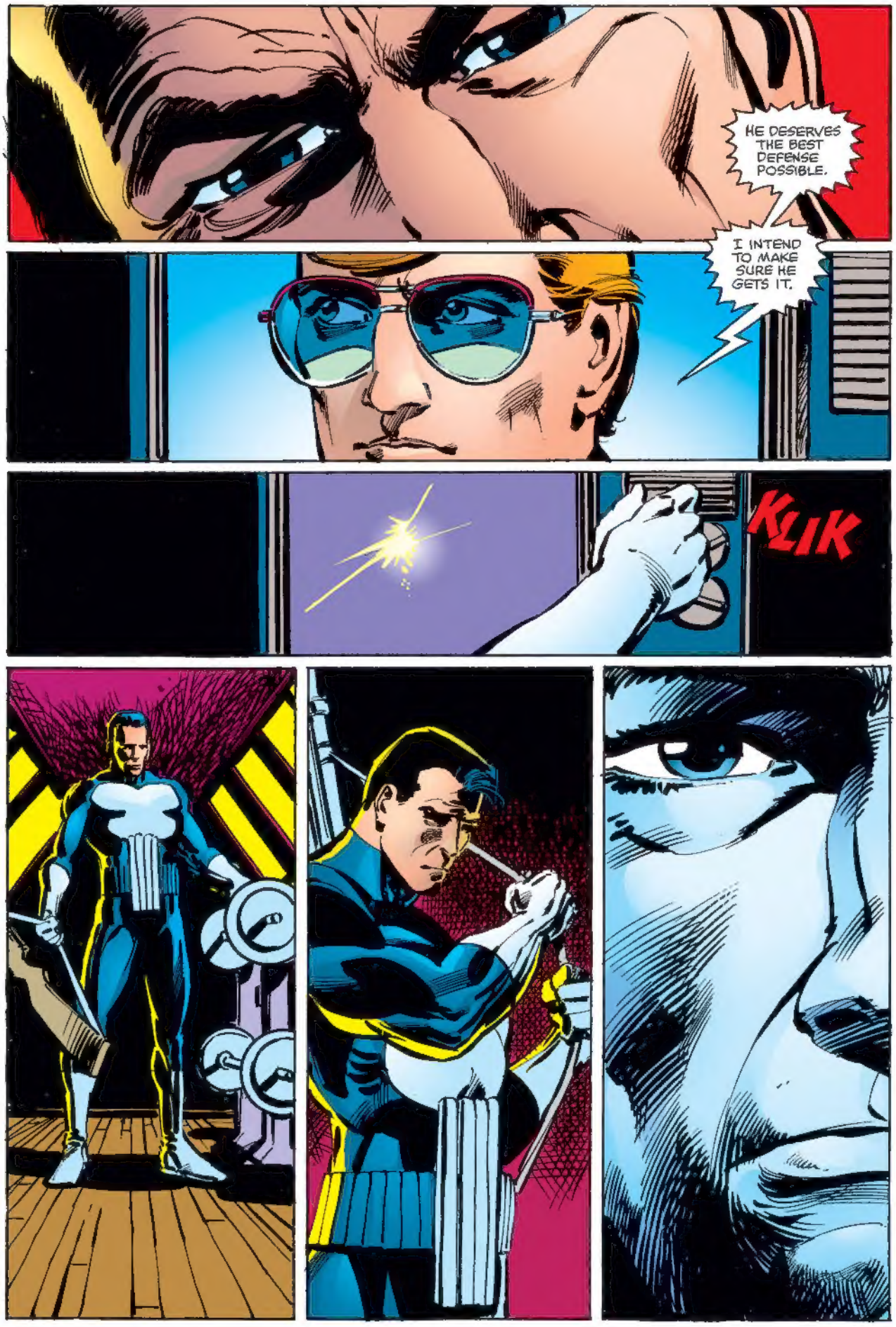
KRAKK
YOU HAVE YOUR METHODS, DAREDEVIL.
AND, SO DO I.
MINE DON'T INCLUDE SENSELESS BRUTALITY,
OR WANTON MURDER.
THERE'S NO OTHER WAY--
BLAAM
--TO DEAL WITH CRIMINALS
DAREDEVIL, IF WE MUST FIGHT LET IT BE AS ALLIES.
TOGETHER WE COULD TERRORIZE THE UNDERWORLD -- ELIMINATE THE ENEMY WE SHARE!
WHETHER YOU KILL INNOCENTS OR CRIMINALS, IT'S MURDER--
--AND THAT MAKES US ENEMIES, PUNISHER
I'M BRINGING YOU IN, JUST LIKE ANY COMMON--URRG!

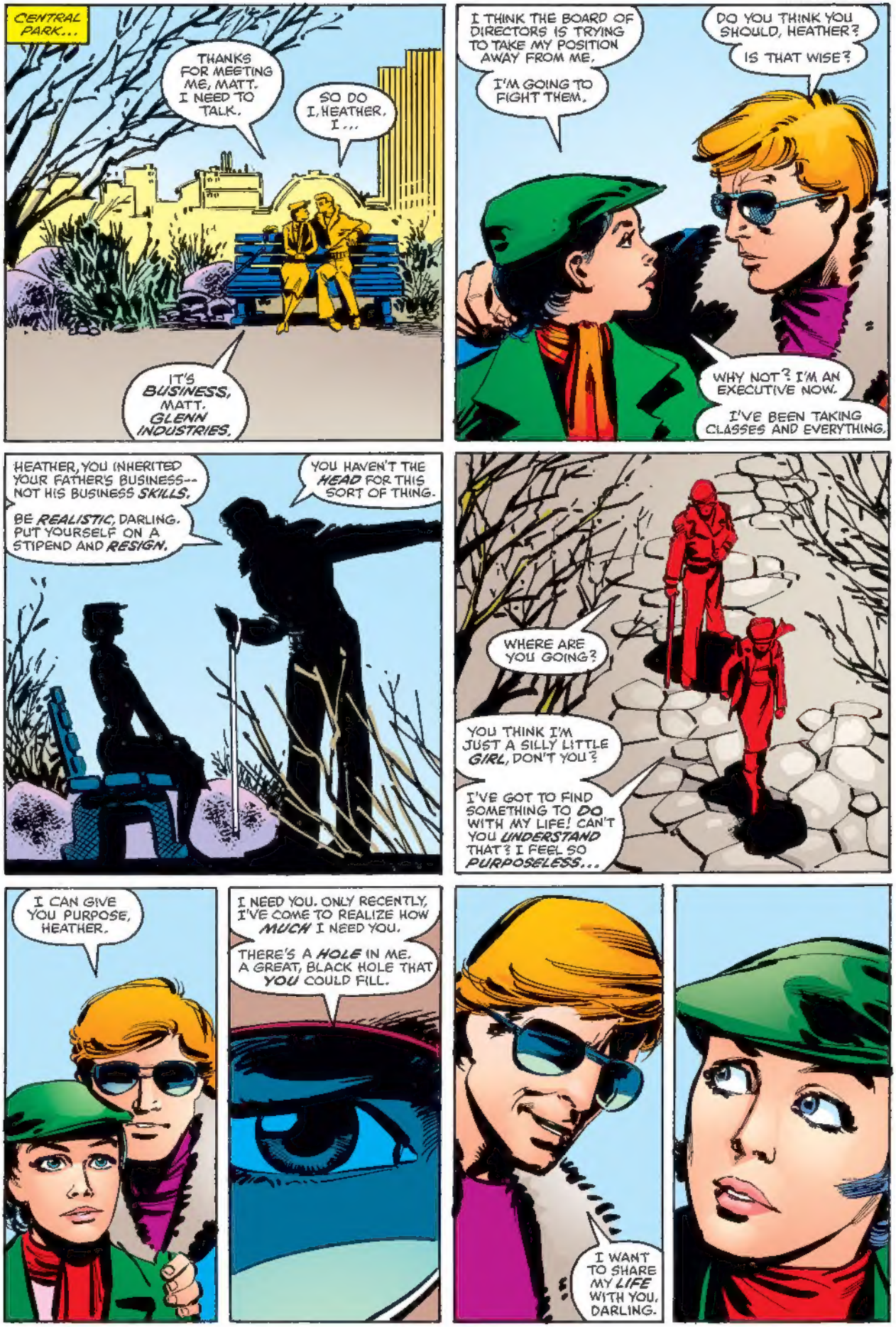
PUNCH STUNNED ME... COULDN'T STOP HIS DRAW--
FFFPP
I SHOT HIM WITH A TRANQUILIZING DART ANIMAL!
I COULD DO THE SAME TO YOU...
...BUT I WANT YOU TO FEEL THIS!
THAKK
THUMP THUMP
I WANT YOU TO SUFFER!
PUNISHER... STOP IT...
THOK
THUMP THUMP
AS I HAVE SUFFERED!
-- HIS HEART!
...HIS HEART..
THH
GOT TO MASSAGE ..
...TRY TO START IT BEATING AGAIN...
...UNDO THE DAMAGE THE PUNISHER DID...

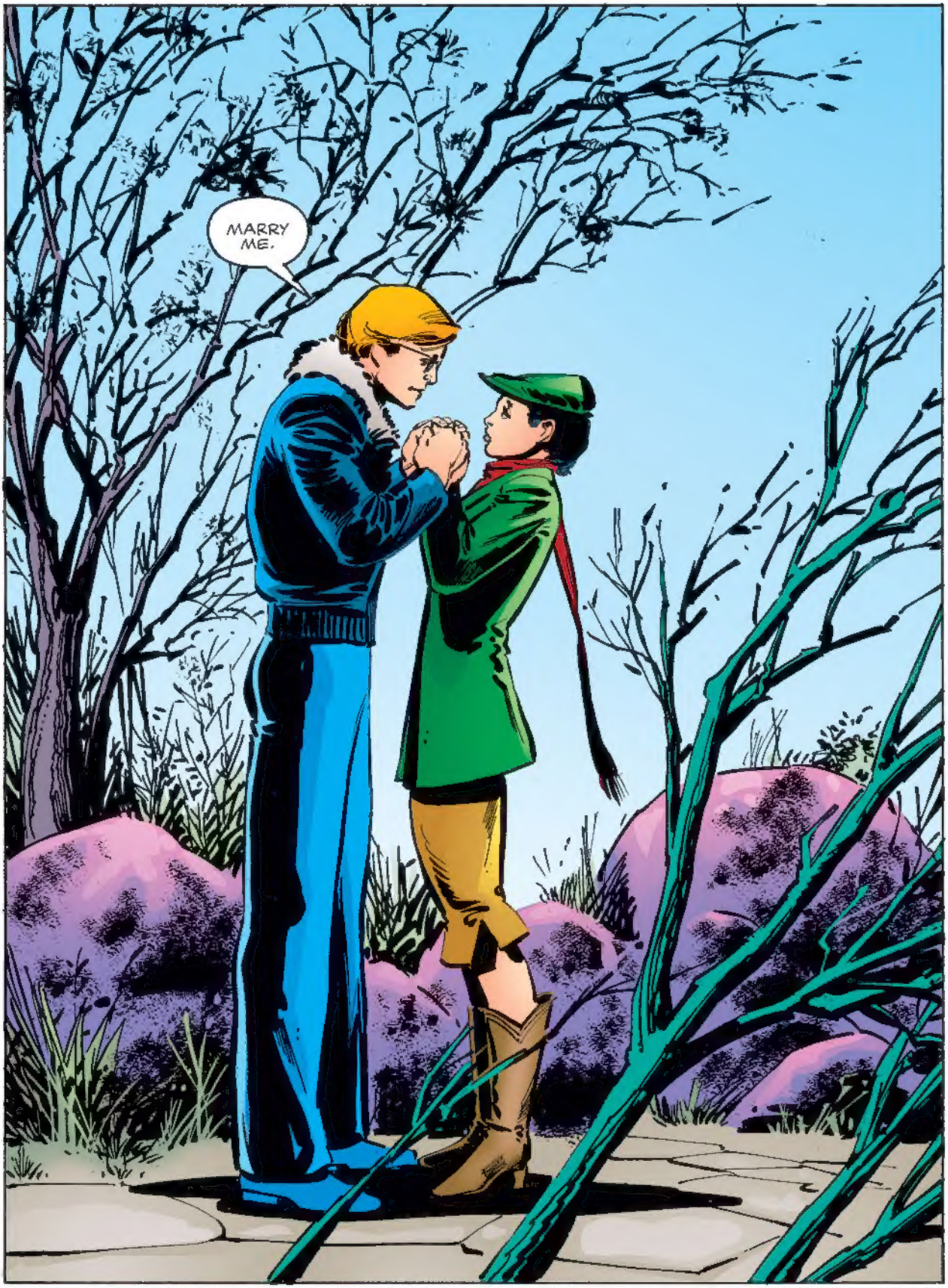

THE PUNISHER WON'T TAKE A LIFE--
NOT.
ANOTHER.
ONE!
...POPPA'S..
THUMP
.. AT POPPA'S...
EASY, FRIEND. FIRST WE GET US BOTH SOME MEDICAL ATTENTION.
THUMP THUMP
THEN WE TALK...
AND, AT POPPA'S RESTAURANT...
TOO BAD ABOUT OL' FLAPPER, HUH, HOGMAN?
POPPA'S
OLYMPIAN PALACE
FOOD GODS
YEAH, A CRYIN' SHAME. PASS THE MUSTARD.
BETTER LAY OFF THE CARBOHYDRATES, HOGMAN.
MAKES IT HARD TO CLIMB UP ROOFTOPS.
KNOW WHAT I MEAN?
FLAPPER WAS BLEEDING YOUR DRUG RACKET DRY. HE FIGURED HE'D CUT YOU OUT HE DIDN'T FIGURE YOU D PUT A BULLET THROUGH HIS BACK.
THAT WAS HIS MISTAKE, YOUR'S WAS BEING BORN.
YOU CAN'T PIN THAT RAP ON ME, DEVIL! I GOT FRIENDS!
TAKE 'IM, GUYS!


TAKE WHO, HOGMAN? I DON'T SEE ANYBODY.
YOU SEE ANYBODY, NIX?
HUH, UH. ONLY HERO I SEE IS A SANDWICH.
YOU MISERABLE...
TWO WEEKS LATER...
...AND WOULD YOU TELL THE COURT WHERE YOU WERE THE NIGHT OF THE MURDER?
ON THE ROOF. I DON'T HAVE MUCH ELSE PLACE TO GO.
DID YOU SEE THE DEFENDANT FIRE HIS GUN?
THE DEFEN--? BILLY? SURE. ONLY HE SHOT, YOU KNOW, UP IN THE AIR.
IT WAS THE OTHER MAN, THE ONE WITH THE RIFLE WHO PLUGGED FLAPPER.
I COULDN'T TELL, YOU KNOW, IN THE DARK AND ALL WHO HE WAS, THOUGH.
AND SO...
CASE DISMISSED.
BAILIFF, READ MR. PETER GRUNTER HIS RIGHTS. THEN HAVE HIM BOUND OVER FOR TRIAL.
NO, WAIT! YOU'RE MAKIN' A MISTAKE! I DIDN'T KILL FLAPPER!
HE SURE SOUNDS CONVINCING--
WAIT A MINUTE! HIS HEARTBEAT DIDN'T JUMP! HOGMAN'S TELLING THE TRUTH!
HE DIDN'T KILL HIS PARTNER.


THAT NIGHT...
...INVESTIGATION CONTINUES ON THE SUSPICIOUS CIRCUMSTANCES SURROUNDING THE PUNISHER'S RECENT ESCAPE FROM RYKER'S ISLAND PENITENTIARY--
--EVEN AS REPORTS COME IN FROM EVERY CORNER OF MANHATTAN ISLAND OF HIS VIOLENT BLITZKRIEG ON STREET LEVEL CRIME.
IN A RELATED STORY, YOUNG BILLY O'KOREN HAS BEEN ACQUITTED OF THE CHARGE OF SECOND DEGREE MURDER IN THE SLAYING OF DRUG DEALER JOHN "FLAPPER" PHILLIPS.
BUT THE STORY DOESN'T END THERE. WE SWITCH NOW TO JANE HANSON, ON THE STEPS OF THE MANHATTAN CRIMINAL COURTS BUILDING.
JANE?
CHUCK, I'M SPEAKING WITH RENOWNED ATTORNEY MATTHEW MURDOCK--
--WHO HAS JUST TOLD ME THAT HE PLANS TO REPRESENT PETER "HOGMAN" GRUNTER, WHO HAS BEEN CHARGED IN THE PHILLIPS MURDER.
MATT?
JANE, MY CLIENT IS INNOCENT.


HE DESERVES THE BEST DEFENSE POSSIBLE.
I INTEND TO MAKE SURE HE GETS IT.
KLIK


CENTRAL PARK...
THANKS FOR MEETING ME, MATT. I NEED TO TALK.
SO DO I, HEATHER. I...
IT'S BUSINESS, MATT. GLENN INDUSTRIES.
I THINK THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS IS TRYING TO TAKE MY POSITION AWAY FROM ME.
I'M GOING TO FIGHT THEM.
DO YOU THINK YOU SHOULD, HEATHER?
IS THAT WISE?
WHY NOT? I'M AN EXECUTIVE NOW.
I'VE BEEN TAKING CLASSES AND EVERYTHING.
HEATHER, YOU INHERITED YOUR FATHER'S BUSINESS--NOT HIS BUSINESS SKILLS.
BE REALISTIC, DARLING. PUT YOURSELF ON A STIPEND AND RESIGN.
YOU HAVEN'T THE HEAD FOR THIS SORT OF THING.
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
YOU THINK I'M JUST A SILLY LITTLE GIRL, DON'T YOU?
I'VE GOT TO FIND SOMETHING TO DO WITH MY LIFE! CAN'T YOU UNDERSTAND THAT? I FEEL SO PURPOSELESS...
I CAN GIVE YOU PURPOSE, HEATHER.
I NEED YOU. ONLY RECENTLY, I'VE COME TO REALIZE HOW MUCH I NEED YOU.
THERE'S A HOLE IN ME. A GREAT, BLACK HOLE THAT YOU COULD FILL.
I WANT TO SHARE MY LIFE WITH YOU, DARLING.



NEXT: GOOD GUYS WEAR RED